

trained and competed at the highest level in the world, and began focusing on distance bicycle racing in his early twenties. Then, in the fall of 1996, when he was just twenty-five years old, Armstrong was diagnosed with advanced testicular cancer, which had already spread to his abdomen, lungs and brain. He was given a fifty percent chance of survival and underwent two operations and twelve weeks of chemotherapy. Throughout his fight with the disease, Lance Armstrong never gave up. After each one-week cycle of chemotherapy, he would ride 30 to 50 miles per day on his bicycle. By the summer of 1997, Armstrong had conquered cancer and began to pursue bicycle racing with new determination.

Lance Armstrong dominated this year's Tour de France and after three weeks, 2,290 miles, and two mountain ranges, he won cycling's most prestigious and rugged race by more than 7½ minutes. Lance Armstrong dedicated his victory to other cancer survivors, whom he hoped would be inspired by his success. He was motivated by his determination to encourage other cancer patients and said upon winning, "I hope this sends out a fantastic message to all survivors: We can return to what we were before—and even better."

Lance Armstrong is one of the success stories in our ongoing fight against cancer. After overcoming the disease he dedicated himself, not only to cycling, but also to fighting cancer by founding the Lance Armstrong Foundation, whose mission is "Fighting Urological Cancer through Education, Awareness, and Research."

Unfortunately, Lance Armstrong is not alone in his battle with cancer. Rates of testicular cancer have increased sharply over the past thirty years, especially among young men. The American Cancer Society estimates that about 7,600 new cases of testicular cancer are diagnosed each year in the U.S. But due to advances in early detection and treatment, many of them the result of research funded by the National Institutes of Health, U.S. statistics show a 70% decline in death rates from testicular cancer since 1973. As our commitment to cancer research continues to grow hand-in-hand with advances in the fight against cancer, and as more and more courageous Americans like Lance Armstrong show cancer can be beat, I am increasingly confident that we will beat this dreaded disease.

I am proud that Lance Armstrong is an American and a Texan. His athletic victory and personal triumph make him a role model, not just to cancer survivors, but to all Americans. His remarkable achievements and inspirational influence on others can be simply summarized in the words written on a banner which was flown along the course of the Tour de France on Sunday: "Victory is sweet. Living is triumph. Where there's a will, there's a way. Thank you for showing us a winning one."●

## TRIBUTE TO "THE FOUR SEAS" OF CENTERVILLE

● Mr. KENNEDY. Mr. President, it is a privilege to take this opportunity to recognize an outstanding business in Centerville, Massachusetts, "The Four Seas" ice cream parlor. Our family has known for decades that the Four Seas has always produced excellent ice cream.

I am delighted to bring my colleagues' attention today to a New York Times article last Sunday on "The Four Seas" and owner Richard Warren's extraordinary relationship with his employees and the entire community. The article recognizes "The Four Seas" as a business which makes some of the best ice cream on Cape Cod, and which also treats its employees with the respect and generosity that make it a model for other employers.

It is gratifying to see the Four Seas receive this recognition that it eminently deserves. It is an honor to pay tribute to this extraordinary institution that is so beloved at Cape Cod. I ask that the New York Times article may be printed in the RECORD.

[From the New York Times, July 25, 1999]

### PRIZED ICE CREAM JOBS CREATE EXTENDED FAMILY

(By Sara Rimer)

CENTERVILLE, MA.—Cory Sinclair, 17, was scooping ice cream at the Four Seas as fast as he could and talking about the future.

"I want to be President," he said. "I'm serious."

Kelly O'Neil, 18, had more prosaic concerns. "I'm sorry, we don't have jimmies," she informed a customer. (As any Four Seas regular knows, jimmies don't belong on good ice cream.)

Mixing up a batch of coconut, Bryan Schlegel, 22, was feeling restless and wistful. "It's time to move on," he said. "I've been here six summers."

The Four Seas, a white cottage with blue shutters and a white formica counter with 12 blue stools, has been an institution on South Main Street of this Cape Cod village for 65 summers.

The owner, Richard Warren, 64, who has been on the job for 45 years, makes what is indisputably delicious ice cream. He uses fresh peaches, strawberries, blueberries and ginger, expensive chocolate and loads of buttercream, and he tastes every batch himself. He does not add candy or try bizarre flavors.

But what also distinguishes the Four Seas is the help.

Summer after summer, the young men and women behind the counter seem as unchanging as the décor, the ice cream and the oldies on the radio. They are clean-cut and sport no visible tattoos or strange piercing. They are alert and polite, even when the customers are rude.

They are the class presidents, newspaper editors and honor roll regulars from Barnstable High School who have been hand-picked by Mr. Warren, a retired math teacher and guidance counselor there.

They start serving up cones at 16, and they stay through college, ending their careers—and career is the word they use—as ice cream makers and managers, like Mr. Schlegel.

"It's the best job you can get on the Cape," said Tava Ohlsen, 18, who graduated at the top of her class in June, plans to go to medical school and moved up this summer from ice cream scooper to sandwich maker. "Peo-

ple say, 'Oh, you work at the Four Seas. You're a good student; you're good with people.'"

From the week before Memorial Day until the week after Labor Day, the staff races from the counter to the ice cream and back to keep up with the crowds. There are higher paying summer jobs—the Four Seas is minimum wage, with tips bringing it to about \$10 an hour—but Mr. Warren never has any trouble finding help.

He solicits recommendations from the faculty at Barnstable High, and summons those with the highest ratings for interviews.

"It's known that you can't apply," Mr. Sinclair said.

To be called by Mr. Warren is to become a member of his extended family.

"He's like a second dad," said Jahni Clarke, 19. "I tell him about everything, from school to money to my love life."

At the end of every summer Mr. Warren throws a staff party, with dinner and a live band. He organizes an all-expenses-paid ski weekend in New Hampshire every winter. He writes his employees' college recommendations, and when they get to college, he visits them.

He brings ice cream to their weddings (romance, predictably, blooms behind the counter, and there have been seven Four Seas marriages so far).

He has periodic reunions; at the last one, in 1988, only 4 Four Seas alums, out of more than 200, were not able to make it.

Mr. Warren is married, with four grown children. Each season he gives out scholarships totaling several thousand dollars in memory of his son Randy, who was killed in 1983 when he was hit by a car while crossing the street in Fort Lauderdale, Fla. He was 21.

"I was never close to my dad," said Mr. Warren, who was talking recently between greeting customers and making ice cream. "He was 46 when I was born. I longed for a relationship with my children. Randy and I were so close. We won the state father-son golf tournament. We'd ski all day, play tennis till we dropped. He wanted to run this place someday."

Randy lives on, in a way, Mr. Warren said, in the young people who work beside him each summer. "Bryan is like a son," he said as he and Mr. Schlegel poured frozen pudding ice cream into cartons. "We just played in the father-son golf tournament."

Mr. Schlegel graduated this spring from the University of Massachusetts at Amherst. He was recently called for an interview in the customer service department of a Boston investment banking firm. By fall, he said, he hopes to have a permanent job.

Meanwhile, Mr. Clarke, who is a junior at the University of Massachusetts, just moved up to manager. "I'm the first black manager," said Mr. Clarke, who was freshman class president, and editor of the newspaper at Barnstable High, which is mostly white.

Things do change at the Four Seas. As hard-working as his 25 employees are, Mr. Warren said that most do not want to put in the hours that previous generations did.

"They don't need the money as much," he said, adding that whereas workers from summers past arrived on foot or by bicycle, or were dropped off by their parents, almost all of the employees now drive their own cars.

But the biggest change, the one everyone is talking about, is that Mr. Warren's son Doug, 36, is back from Las Vegas, where he had been running a restaurant and selling computer software. The plan is for him to take over the ice cream parlor. The elder Mr. Warren is talking about retiring in a couple of years.

His staff is skeptical. "The chief will never retire," Ms. O'Neil said.●